

Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.
Copyright, 1901, by LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY.



"THAT HAT OF YOURS HAS SEEN SOME SERVICE, GOVERNOR."
"AY, YOUNG FELLOW, I BURIED MY GRANDMOTHER IN THIS HAT."

VAN NORDEN TRUST COMPANY

751 FIFTH AVENUE, NEAR 58TH STREET
NEW YORK

Capital and Surplus, \$2,000,000

No. 16

To encourage thrift and methodical habits in your children, giving them their first schooling in affairs, entrust them with the responsibility and management of a personal bank account.

To this end, mail us a small check for the amount of the first deposit, together with the child's name.

If desired, we will deliver check and pass books on Xmas Morning—as your Holiday gift.

OFFICERS

Warner M. Van Norden, *President* Morton C. Nichols, *Vice-Pres. and Sec'y*
William F. Havemeyer, *Vice-President* Arthur King Wood, *Assistant Secretary*
Edward S. Avery, *Trust Officer*

DIRECTORS

Warner Van Norden Dumont Clarke Thomas P. Fowler
Warner M. Van Norden Henry F. Shoemaker Ernst Thalmann
William F. Havemeyer Benjamin Perkins Charles W. Morse
John H. Flagler Richard L. Edwards Mahlon D. Thatcher
James Talcott John H. Washburn Henry H. Cook
Hon. Cornelius N. Bliss Jonathan B. Currey Henry T. Bronson
John Claffin Arthur A. Fowler

How Much of Your Income

are you willing to set aside for
the benefit of your family?
Whether the amount be large
or small

The Prudential

provides, in Life Insurance,
the best investment.

Write for particulars
Dept. O.

The Prudential
Insurance
Company
of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN
President

Home Office
NEWARK, N. J.

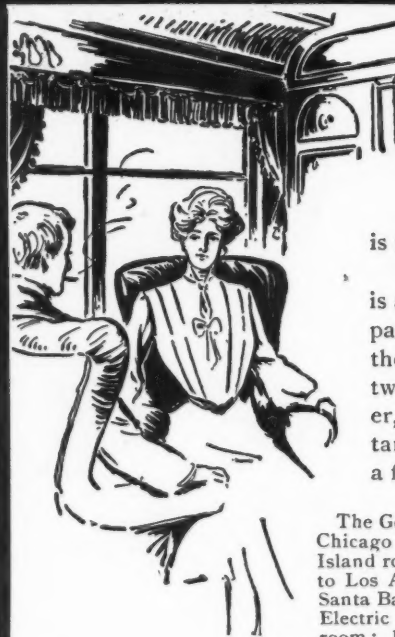


One pack
Bicycle
Playing
Cards
beats two
pair of
poor packs

Bicycle Cards wear well. Popular price. 29 backs.
Back shown is "New Fan." Order by name.

SOLD BY DEALERS

U. S. PLAYING CARD CO., Cincinnati, U. S. A.



Theoretically, the
buffet-smoking-library
car of the

**Golden State
Limited**

is for men only.

Practically, it isn't. It
is a favorite resort for lady
passengers—a place where
they go for an hour or
two, while husband, brother,
father or friend talks
tariff revision and smokes
a fragrant cigar.

The Golden State Limited leaves
Chicago daily via the El Paso-Rock
Island route. Less than three days
to Los Angeles. Through cars to
Santa Barbara and San Francisco.
Electric lights; electric fans; bath
room; barber shop; Booklovers'
library; compartment and standard
sleepers; observation, dining and
library cars.

Cut out this ad and mail it, with
name and address, to this office,
and beautifully illustrated book
about California will be sent free.



LIFE



GO, melancholy!
Away with thee!
Here's time of holly
And Christmas glee.

Here's ruddy ember
At close of day.
Here's blithe December
To make us gay.

With cheeks a tingle
We take the air;
And here's Kris Kringle
Who bids us share

His teeming measure—
Come, fill the bowl!
We'll drink our pleasure
With this kind soul.



December!—Smiling,
We yield to thee:
With hours beguiling
Thy away shall be

Complete. Come, whiten
Thy fir-trimmed ways!
With sleigh-bells brighten
Thy frost-touched days.

May all thy mornings
With brightness break:
With glad adornings
Thy shadows make;

And in thy hallways,
To crown our bliss,
May there be always
A girl to kiss!
Tom Masson.

Evolution.

THE incident of three women being overcome by the fumes of tobacco at the recent banquet of the descendants of the Pilgrims of the Mayflower presents an interesting study in evolution, discovering as it does the persistence of the useful attributes of character, through heredity, to the exclusion of the less useful.

Self-complacency is a valuable quality in business, and Pilgrim self-complacency perdures.

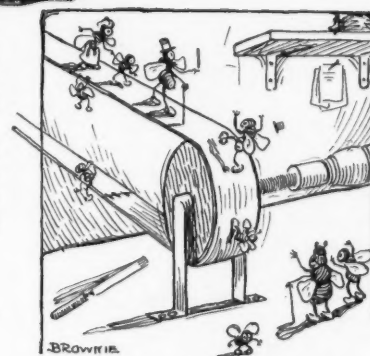
Abstemiousness, on the other hand, never created a new market for anything, and Pilgrim abstemiousness long since fell by the wayside.

As for common courtesy, this has been brought in mostly by Latin races ignorant of our institutions. It would be singularly out of place at a banquet of the children of the Pilgrims.

"HE proposed to her by telephone."

"What was her answer?"

"She told him to ring off."



Willie Fly; TALK ABOUT YOUR MOVING SIDE-WALKS!



"While there is Life there's Hope."
VOL. XL. DEC. 18, 1902. No. 1051.
19 WEST THIRTY-FIRST ST., NEW YORK.

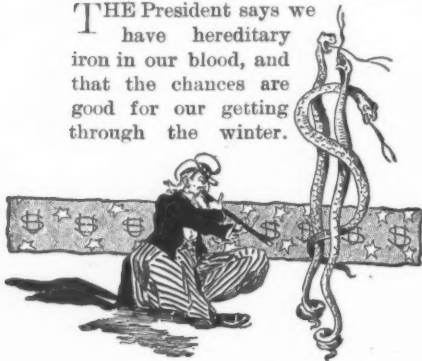
Published every Thursday. \$5.00 a year in advance. Postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year extra. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope.

The illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted, and are not to be reproduced.

Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.

THE President says we have hereditary iron in our blood, and that the chances are good for our getting through the winter.



No doubt the iron is a useful element, though for present use we had rather it was coal. But as the President truthfully observes, "ours is not the creed of the weakling or the coward," and we are going to get along somehow, even though money is somewhat dear and coal scarce. The President does not expect Congress to bring down a premature millennium on the country by legislation at the present session. His recommendations are conservative. In dealing with the trusts and the tariff he proceeds gingerly. Our crop of prosperity he finds to be pretty satisfactory as it stands, and he does not favor pulling too much of it up by the roots for the sake of getting rid of the tares. If the bad trusts can be chastened he is willing to let the good ones alone, and he prefers the reciprocity treatment for the ills of the tariff to any graver operations. He admits that in his judgment the duties on anthracite coal ought to be removed. Everybody will agree to that, but even that cannot be done

without discussion, and the Republican party is convinced that discussion of any detail of tariff at this session of Congress would be inexpedient and untimely. The doctrine that a bad tariff well stuck to is better than any change has very strong backing. It is hard to get much medicine into a well man. Tariff reform and anti-trust legislation are both highly medicinal, and the country will have to feel much sicker than it does at present, before it will be ready for large doses of either.



SECRETARY ROOT is sponsor for a number of important bills which ought to be passed. One of them is the Militia bill, which has passed the House already. It provides for the establishment of better relations between the National Guard and the National Government, so that the Government may do much more than it does at present to promote the efficiency of the Guard, and may know definitely beforehand what it may expect from the Guard in case of a sudden call for troops. Another is the plan for a General Staff, which has been carefully worked out, and, if accepted by Congress, will undoubtedly promote the efficiency of the Army.

The ultimate purpose of these military bills is to provide against such confusion and miscarriage as we all saw come to pass four years ago when we had that little war with Spain. There was no adequate apparatus for assembling our military forces and putting them into the field. The only way to avoid such a condition in the future is to plan everything beforehand, and to determine as precisely as is practicable by whom, and how, all plans are to be carried out.



AN instructive history now in course of publication in *McClure's Magazine* tells of the rise and progress of the most successful and profitable of existing monopolies—the Standard Oil Company. Many of the men who made the Standard Oil Com-

pany succeed are still living. They have all profited in fortune by their labors, and their leader is believed to have amassed not less than six hundred million dollars, and probably much more. The history of the Standard Oil Company is in great measure a history of him. It tells of his prodigious eagerness to amass wealth, of his extraordinary thrift, of his cunning, of his foresight, of the difficulties and the scruples which he overcame, of his enormous and resolute persistence which was never satisfied with any gain, however large, but went on from profit to profit, undermining the formidable, persuading the persuadable, overwhelming competition by secret means, bending railroads to his use, buying at his own price from unwilling rivals who were constrained to sell, until, with such help as he found or bought, he had constructed the greatest money-making machine in the world. Read the history of this machine as it is now being told. It is good to know about. Most of us see too much of the luxuries which great fortunes buy and know too little of the processes by which great fortunes are made. The great traders, like the great poets and the men with twelve toes, are born so. They seem to have their place in the economy of nature, and it may be that they help civilization along, but they are strange creatures, and their careers, which stir the vulgar to admiration, perplex the moralist not a little, and fill the philosopher with continual surprise.



WE are all losers by the death of Mr. Reed, an honest, unselfish and exceedingly able man, who lavished the best years of his life in the public service, and only left it because events which he could not control seemed to him to curtail his usefulness. The country owes him a great debt for invaluable services. Besides being a patriot and a statesman of very high order, he was held to be the shrewdest, kindest, cheeriest Yankee of his generation. He has left behind no more admirable type of American than himself.

Life's Dictionary of International Biography.

THOS. A. EDISON.

A PROMINENT resident of New Jersey, at one time a citizen of the United States, engaged in the general business of putting up and preserving electric currents.

Not long since that popular god, Jove, compelled clouds as a means of playing to the gallery and got himself greatly noticed. He has been succeeded in business by an individual supposed to be human—one at least who has the human attribute of never having attempted to hide his light under a bushel.

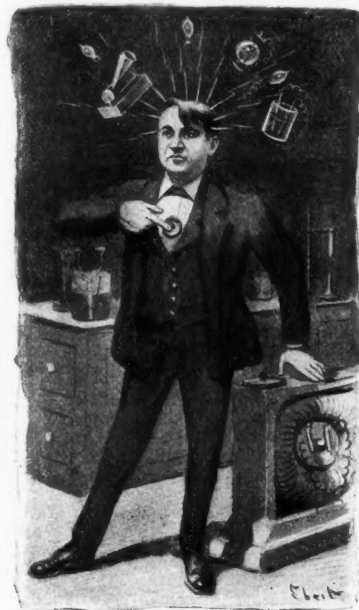
Probably no man was ever born who contained so much electricity as Thomas Edison. Although he has been giving it away all his life to the world, he is still said to have on hand a large supply, enough, if properly applied, to keep the Democratic party alive for at least three years more.

Mr. Edison started in life as a telegraph operator, and it is said that he could take a message faster than Mrs. Lease of Kansas could talk, a seemingly incredible feat. Later on he be-

came an inventor, and Ananias took a back seat.

Now more people are leading fast lives, due to Mr. Edison, than ever before.

At present he is working on a storage battery that will enable automo-



"No man ever contained so much electricity."

bilists to give their entire time and attention to running over people, thus saving much energy that is otherwise a pure loss.

When Mr. Edison gets his storage battery completed it is predicted that the life insurance companies will all go out of business. He is also responsible for the phonograph, a machine for the cold storage of language. Even Depew's speeches, when put into one of Mr. Edison's machines, make an impression.

Mr. Edison's favorite occupations are listening to Nicola Tesla, buying up abandoned factories, not being at home, etc.

Principal song: "Ohm, Sweet Ohm."

"WELL, we have a fatal disease in our neighborhood."
"Christian Science?"

In Days of Old.

IN days of old, the long ago,
When blushing belle and dashing beau
Drew round the cheerful ingleside
To play the games of Christmastide,
Those merry games, which—*comme il faut*—
We of to-day vote rather slow;
Grandfa'her never golfed, I trow,
And "Bridge" was not the social guide
In days of old.

A quaint old age of calico,
Of ruffle, frill and furbelow,
An age of honest, simple pride
(When grandmamma was made a bride);
They danced, they kissed, and did not know
That microbes lurked in mistletoe,
In days of old.

John N. Hilliard.

"Nothing to Arbitrate."

THE Incubus sat on the Workingman's shoulders.

"Get up," said the Incubus, as he stuck in his spurs; "this is a question as to whether we or the miners are to run our business."

"But I cannot keep on carrying you unless I get more to eat," said the Workingman.

"You have a full dinner pail," said the Incubus, as he ordered a bottle and a bird; "as for me, although God in His infinite wisdom has given me control of the property of this country, man, I get no more than board and clothes."

"But," objected the Workingman, "I often do not get that."

"I will give you a library to carry on your back," said the Incubus.

"How could the like of me get a chance to read?"

"Be content," said the Incubus, "in that station of life to which it shall please me and God to call you."

"But you grow heavier all the time," said the Workingman.

"Every man has a chance to ride," said the Incubus. "Why didn't you get up here? 'There's plenty of room at the top.'"

"I think," said the Workingman, "it was intended that both of us should walk."

"That," said the Incubus, "is blasphemy. If I should get off your back, it would shake the foundations of Society."

Bolton Hall.



"MY BOY, YOU SHOULD READ YOUR BIBLE;
IT IS WRONG TO SMOKE."

"GWAN! WHEN DEY WROTE DE BIBLE DEY
DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT SMOKIN'."



Edges, by Alice Woods, is an artistic little love story in several senses. It is about artists, it is charmingly illustrated by the author, and the publishers have contributed their share. It is about a Bohemia *a deux*, first on our own seashore and later in Paris. Its charm lies in the unaffected naturalness of its unconventionality—its defects in an occasional palpable straining for the subtle. (The Bowen-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.)

Danny is the name of a new story by Alfred Olivant, author of *Bob, Son of Battle*. *Danny* is a collie, and the scene is laid in Scotland. Here the resemblance between the books ends. The story of *Bob* was a tragedy on bold lines. That of *Danny* is a sad tale in a minor key, and, while the book has its own appeal and will gain its own friends, its appeal is not primarily to dog lovers, and its friends are not likely to be *Bob's*. (Doubleday, Page and Company. \$1.50.)

The Task-Masters, a study of the modern feudalism of the protected employers of labor as seen in a New England manufacturing town, is George K. Turner's first novel. Mr. Turner shows buoyant enthusiasm and a perfect independence of the traditional conventionalities of the English purists. His language is not classic, but it is amazingly expressive. His book may not be "literature," but it is mighty entertaining. (McClure, Phillips and Company.)

B. K. Benson, the author of *Who Goes There?* and *A Friend with the Countersign*, has completed another Civil War story called *Bayard's Courier*. Mr. Benson's stories may be readable to veterans of those campaigns to whom his interminable repetitions recall the tedium of march and countermarch. To others they are simply impossible. (The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.)

George Horace Lorimer's *Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to His Son* have been collected and published in book form. They are worth it. Occasionally the old man works too hard at his epigrams, but he is a character, his criticism and advice are sharp and his humor drives them home. (Small, Maynard and Company. \$1.50.)

In *City Tents*, Christine Terhune Herrick's volume of advice in the matter of finding, furnishing and keeping a small home on slender means, is full of good, sound suggestions, practical and helpful. It has no relationship whatever to the inane formulas

of the weekly press for living luxuriously upon two dollars and sixteen cents a month. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

The Musicians' Library, now in process of publication by the Oliver Ditson Company (Boston), begins with *Forty Piano Compositions of Chopin*, with biographical introduction by James Huneker, and *Fifty Master Songs by Twenty Composers*, edited by H. T. Fincke. They are handsome books and promise well for the library.

Some very good sea yarns are told by James B. Connolly in *Out of Gloucester*. They are not of the first order. Mr. Connolly's storms are rather wooden and his climaxes are sometimes weakened by delay, but his stories are good reading, and above the average. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.)

Famous Families of New York is one of the

Ancient Order of Gift Books which many people are proud to possess and few ever read. It contains some forty odd treatises upon well-known families by Margherita Arlina Hamm, with numerous illustrations, in two handsome royal octavo volumes. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

The Hurdy Gurdy, by Laura E. Richards, is a little book of children's nonsense verses, with so much sense concealed here and there in its jingles that it deserves singling out from its class for recommendation to kids of larger experience. (Dana, Estes and Company, Boston.) J. B. Kerfoot.

OTHER BOOKS RECEIVED.

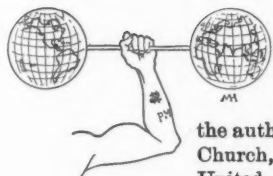
Sonnets from the Portuguese, by Elizabeth Barrett Browning. Illuminated edition. Designs by Margaret Armstrong. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

Wanted: A Chaperon, by Paul Leicester Ford. Illuminated holiday edition. (Dodd, Mead and Company. \$2.00.)



SNAPSHOTS IN HADES.
RETRIBUTION FOR STREET RAILROAD MAGNATES.

Senators.



IF, as the Christian clergy of Utah are saying, Mr. Reed Smoot does nothing without consulting the authorities of the Mormon Church, his election to the United States Senate is certainly to be deprecated.

Inasmuch as our prosperity is unexampled (see Republican platforms), should we not suffer the control of the Senate to remain with Wall Street? If we tolerate a Senator who takes his orders from the Mormon Church, the first we know (*facilis descensus avari*) we shall find ourselves tolerating Senators who take their orders from the people.

As the late election felicitously put it (quoting Mr. Hanna): Let well enough alone.

WHEN about to propose, remember that it isn't the speech, but the man that wins.

Vaccination of the Future.

IN view of the prevalence of smallpox, the Board of Health had recourse to compulsory vaccination.

The militia were called out, and each man was provided with one hundred rounds of dum-dum bullets infected with vaccine virus. The orders were to shoot low.

But the raw levies proved poor marksmen,



St. George: TUSH! TUSH! OF COURSE HE'LL FIGHT!

"NO, SIR; NOT TO-DAY, SIR. 'E'S GOT A CHILL. TEMPERATURE'S NINETY-TWO, HAND 'E CAN'T GET UP A FLAME AT HALL, SIR. JUST LIES THERE AN' SMOULDERS LIKE."

and as the epidemic showed no signs of abatement, a great clamor arose.

"Call in the Federal troops" was the popular cry.

Of course there were legal obstacles, but these had been ignored before, in time of public stress, and might be again.

CHILDREN are unerring judges of character until they have received the benefits of education.



THE BACHELOR.

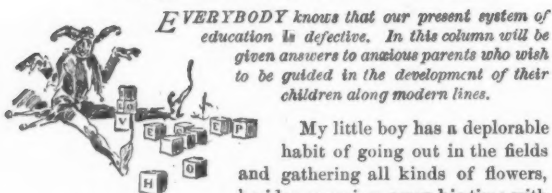
Art.

THE official emblem of the St. Louis Exposition is out, with the following ladies present:

Columbia, Louisiana, Progress, Rectitude, France, Agriculture, Commerce, Art and Science.

It is understood that Liberty would have attended but that she abhors a crush, the more as she grows older.

Our Educational Bureau.



EVERYBODY knows that our present system of education is defective. In this column will be given answers to anxious parents who wish to be guided in the development of their children along modern lines.

My little boy has a deplorable habit of going out in the fields and gathering all kinds of flowers, besides mooning away his time with butterflies and insects. I have tried to impress on him that he must some day be a money-maker, but he does not heed me.

Clara J.

We suspect from your letter that you live in the country, a fatal environment for a child whose commercial tendencies are evidently so painfully lacking. Do not be discouraged. Your boy is young yet. Take him to the city where he will be out of reach of insidious flowers and insects. A good idea is to escort him daily for a walk up and down the principal residential avenues. Point out to him the mansions of the very rich, and suggest that some day, if he learns how, he may make a million. Thus his ambition may be stimulated in the right direction. It is almost unnecessary to point out that your conversation in his presence should be only on one topic—the Almighty dollar.

AN EXTREME CASE.

It has been our constant hope and prayer that our little boy, now aged nine, may grow up to be a prominent physician and surgeon, but he has unfortunately displayed certain tendencies that seem to work in the opposite direction. He screams at the sight of blood, and for his years is extremely tender-hearted. Yesterday we caught him nursing a sick cat.

Mrs. J. W. B.

This is an extremely difficult and abnormal case, and hard to treat. Of course, if allowed to persist, these tendencies would be fatal to the career you have mapped out for him. What you should do is to develop the scientific spirit in your boy. Gradually, by easy stages, suggest to his mind that no amount of cruelty matters, compared with the interests of science. By constantly hammering this idea into his head he may in time come to believe it himself. This has happened before, even in cases as bad as you represent his to be.

A VERY UNUSUAL YOUNG LADY.

I feel that something must be done about my little daughter, now nearly fourteen. While it is extremely painful in me as a mother to admit it, it is nevertheless a fact that she cares nothing for clothes. She appears to be entirely unconscious of herself. I may add that she has had unusual advantages, having been abroad once, and for over a year at a fashionable school. What would you suggest?

P. Q. D.

This is a very pathetic case. Our first thought was to send the child to some sanitarium, where in time she might regain her normal self. But even though the influence of her mother has had no effect up to date, still we should be very loath to have her separated from one who is so in earnest about her real welfare. We suggest a course of general treatment, which, to be successful, must be per-



"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP, OLD BOY."

"NO. I DIDN'T EAT THAT."

sistent. Avoid all quieting influences as much as possible, and send the child to the theatre often, allowing her to see those of our actresses who pride themselves on their gowns. For this purpose, any actress will do. Much can be done by personal contact—therefore, allow her to make friends only with those who think of nothing but what they have on. In summer some well-known seaside resorts are very stimulating. In winter she should, of course, live in large cities, New York in preference to others.

NOT HOPELESS.

My little girl, though only ten, is beginning to display an alarming love for the theatre. So stage-struck is she that she talks of nothing else. I am so afraid that this will interfere with her social career that I don't know what to do.

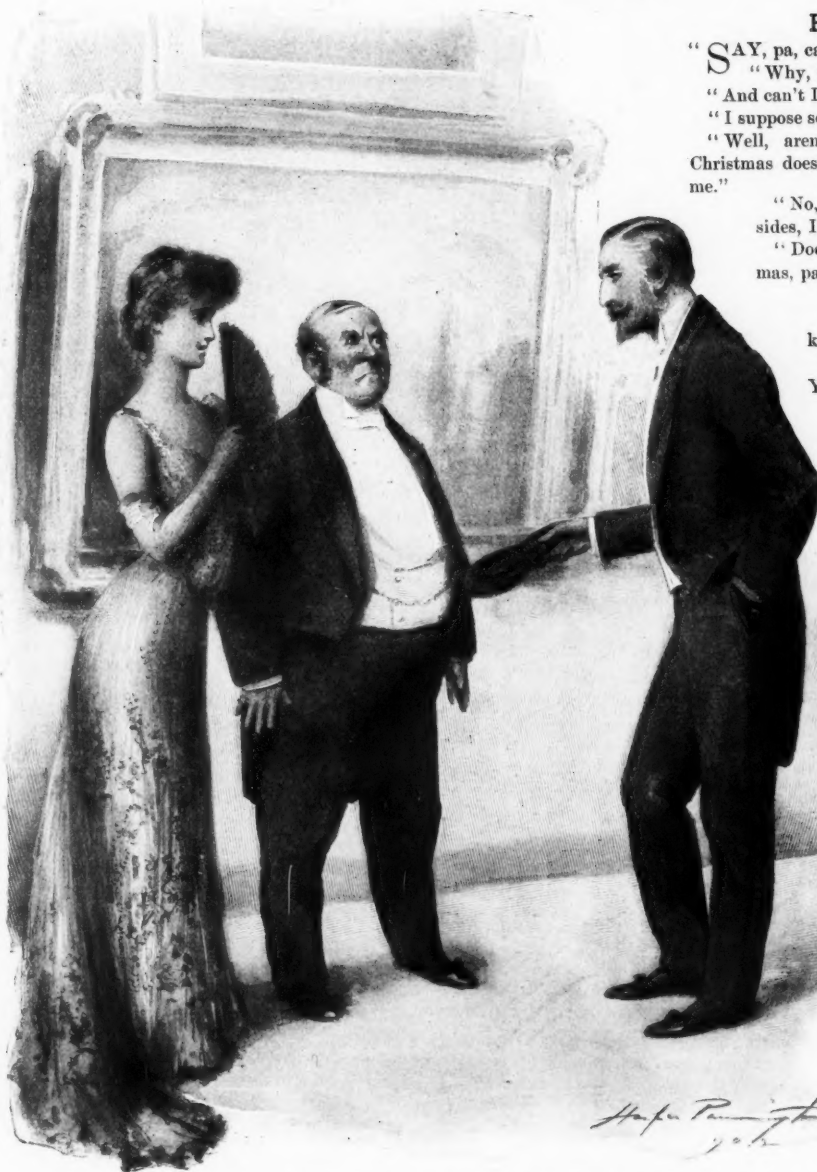
Mrs. H. O. P.

Do not be alarmed. Your daughter could not have a better foundation for society than a liking for the stage. She is as yet too young to perceive distinctions, but when she is older, you will be able to show her that the taste for acting offers a much larger opportunity in society than it does on the stage. And if she has any real talent, she will soon perceive where it can be best displayed. She might, as an actress, get a beggarly salary of a thousand or so a week, but in the other sphere, she stands a good chance of marrying any number of easy millionaires; that is, if she has real histrionic ability.

My young son, although only eight, already lies like a trooper, gets the best of every other boy at a bargain, fights on the slightest provocation, seems to be naturally cruel, and has no respect for anything. What shall be done with him?

I. O. B.

So many careers open for your precocious boy that it is extremely difficult to choose, and you will have to wait and let him decide for himself. He might easily be a financier, a lawyer, a politician, a United States Senator or a yellow journalist.



Our Artist (to "art patron" of vast wealth who has been bullying him about pictures): I SAY, BAGGE, YOU HAVEN'T ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR TO DO. I WISH YOU WOULD COME TO MY STUDIO AND SIT FOR ME. I NEED SOME ONE TO POSE FOR THE BUTLERS IN MY NEW PICTURE.

Titles.

"HAVE you seen the last *Century*?"
"No."

"Then you have not read the 'Confounding of Agatha' or the 'Cussedness of Alphonso'?"

"No; but I have seen *McClure's* and read the 'Inwardness of Jemima' and the 'Transplanting of Josephus.'"

"Yes; but you must see *Scribner's* and read the 'Upheaving of Jane,' by the author of the 'Disgruntling of Benjamin.' However, by the same authors, the 'Mealiness of John' and 'Transatlantications of Aunt Mary' were more powerful stories."

"Yes, I think they were. Even more powerful than the 'Flabbiness of Peggy' in *Harper's*."

Harold and His Pa.

"SAY, pa, can I hang up my stocking this year?"

"Why, yes, if you want to."

"And can't I have a Christmas tree?"

"I suppose so—you always do."

"Well, aren't you glad? What's the matter, pa? Christmas doesn't seem to make you as happy as it does me."

"No, my son. I am somewhat older, and, besides, I have lived in the city a longer time."

"Doesn't living in a city make you like Christmas, pa?"

"Well, hardly."

"That's funny. I should think you would know so many more people."

"You do, Harold. That's the trouble. You know so many more people, and they all give you presents."

"But don't you like to get presents?"

"No, Harold, I don't."

"But why not?"

"Because it's so expensive."

"Well, how about Santa Claus—doesn't he do anything?"

"Yes, my boy. He does pretty much everybody. He does those who give as well as those who receive."

"But, pa, if you don't like the presents, why do you keep them? Why don't you send them back?"

"Your mother does that, Harold, the next year."

"And do the people get mad when they come back?"

"Not visibly, Harold. You see, they are not the same people."

"Well, I don't suppose I am old enough yet to understand. But tell me, pa, when I get big, will I be as sad as you are every Christmas?"

"That depends, my boy, upon whether you are the head of a family and a citizen of the metropolis."



B. FLAT.



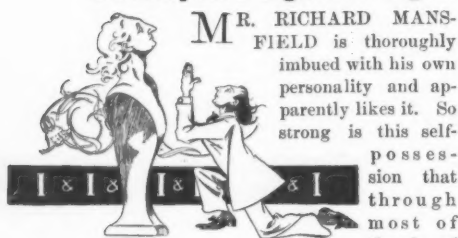
Copyright, 1908, by Life Publishing Co

ADVICE TO SNOBS.
IF YOU WISH TO GET ON, DEVOTE YOURSELF TO THE





Shakespeare Again in Sight.

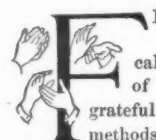


MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD is thoroughly imbued with his own personality and apparently likes it. So strong is this self-possession that through most of the play of "Julius Cæsar" we have Mr. Mansfield mumming and mincing in the garments of *Brutus*, but still Mr. Mansfield and not the heroic Roman, descendant of a heroic race. For the most part he is a weak and sickly *Brutus*, most of whose vocal notes are minor and complaining, and in him no trace of the stern stuff which made *Brutus* a patriot and an assassin for his country's sake. He is more a hysterical girl than the man of strong conviction. For a few brief moments Mr. Mansfield forgot to admire Mr. Mansfield and Mr. Mansfield's affectations, and in the tent scene he became an actor of force, power and virility. Both as history paints him and Shakespeare draws him, *Brutus* is too simple a character to be made a psychological study in neurasthenia. At the period in which he lived Romans had not been weakened by the evil forces at work in the later days of the empire. They were still men and soldiers and statesmen, and there would have been little place in the state for such a *Brutus* as Mr. Mansfield's. It is quite possible that he seeks to escape the conventional and give us a thoroughly original conception of the part. If so, his object may be praiseworthy, but he has failed in it, and instead of giving us a new *Brutus* has simply shown us again, in Roman attire, the Mr. Mansfield of *Prince Otto* and *Monsieur*. If it was in his mind to escape such a traditional, simple and declamatory rendering as Mr. Joseph Haworth gives to *Cassius*, he has succeeded, but has furnished a comparison in which Mr. Haworth and tradition are distinctly the victors. Through this fear of the simple and direct method his rendering of the magnificent speech in the Forum was made absolutely ineffective. It looked as though Mr. Mansfield had said to himself: "I know that all the glory of this scene goes to *Marc Antony*, so I will just hurry through the lines in purely Mansfieldian fashion

and trust to the later scenes to gain the applause which should go to the star." In fact, it was said before this production that Mr. Mansfield had serious intentions of playing different characters in different acts, so that all the stirring and applause-breeding speeches might be delivered by him. This is probably a newspaper exaggeration, but his treatment of the Forum speech gave color to the story.

His support was in the main good, the honors falling to Mr. Haworth, and to Mr. Arthur Forrest as *Marc Antony*. Mr. Haworth's *Cassius* was of the traditional school, a little less oleaginous and wily than *Cassius* was wont to be made by the great men of the past, but pleasing and convincing from its very manliness. Mr. Forrest's *Marc Antony* was none too virile, and in the funeral oration, the fact that he was using the tricks of the orator to rouse rebellion was made perhaps too patent. In its entirety his work was more than creditably done. The crowd of Romans was admirably drilled, a bit too vociferous at times, yet at all times most realistic. The scenery is elaborate and artistic in coloring, although in the greater scenes it lacked the dignity and massiveness of Rome.

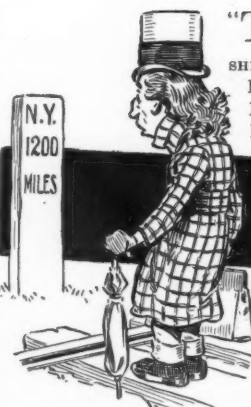
Mr. Mansfield is to be thanked for bringing to the New York stage a creditable and fairly satisfactory revival of a great Shakespearean play.



FROM the artificiality of Mr. Mansfield to the calm, reposeful naturalism of Mr. E. S. Willard is a grateful transition. Quiet in his methods, simple and unaffected, Mr. Willard reaches his results surely, and without arousing mental antagonism. In his conception of the part of *Cardinal Giovanni de Medici*, Mr. Willard uses a superabundance of gesture, and one rather tires of seeing him so much in the attitude of benediction, but this is a minor fault in comparison with the many excellencies of manner, voice and diction he bestows upon the part. He is an ideal Prince of the Church, having all the courtliness, gentility, and exquisiteness of taste usual in the churchly noble of his time. His company is adequate and thoroughly trained, and the piece is handsomely mounted.

"The Cardinal" in other hands might be a commonplace, though interesting, play. Mr. Willard makes it distinguished in the presentation and absorbing as a drama.

NOTICE of Mr. Belasco's "The Darling of the Gods" is deferred to next week on account of lack of the space this important production so richly deserves.



"THE ALTAR OF FRIENDSHIP," by Madeline Lucette Ryley, is a jolly little play, and without being ambitious in plot or language furnishes a most agreeable evening's entertainment. In it we have Miss Maxine Elliott, beau-

tiful as ever and with a part which is not beyond her powers. Mr. Goodwin is at his best as the benevolent, good-hearted, joke-loving *deus ex machina*, who, when everything is at cross-purposes, brings things out right and incidentally wins the beauty for his bride. Mrs. Ryley has given us very human and very agreeable types, and both principals and company unite in playing them well and telling the story with unusual smoothness. From the support the *Mary Pinner* of Miss May Martyn stands out as a curiously realistic bit of good acting. Metcalfe.

LIFE'S CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE TO THE THEATRES.

Academy of Music.—"The Ninety and Nine." Combination of religion and spectacular effect in a thrilling melodrama.

Belasco.—Blanche Bates in "The Darling of the Gods." Notice later.

Broadway.—"The Silver Slipper." Musical comedy of the conventional sort, handsomely staged.

Casino.—"The Chinese Honeymoon." Both musical and comic.

Criterion.—Julia Marlowe in "The Cavalier." Notice later.

Daily's.—"A Country Girl." Clean, melodious and really amusing.

Empire.—H. V. Esmond's "Imprudence." Clever little comedy, fairly well acted.

Garden.—E. S. Willard in "The Cardinal." See above.

Garrick.—Mary Mannering in "The Stubbornness of Geraldine." Amusing comedy of American life by Clyde Fitch.

Herald Square.—Mr. Mansfield in "Julius Cæsar." See above.

Knickerbocker.—Mr. Nat Goodwin and Miss Maxine Elliott in "The Altar of Friendship." See above.

Madison Square.—"Audrey." Very lightweight play, with excellent acting by Eleanor Robson.

Manhattan.—"Mary of Magdala," with Mrs. Fiske as *Mary*. Interesting and handsomely staged, but not impressive.

Princess.—"Heidelberg." Notice later.

Savoy.—Ethel Barrymore in double bill, *Light*, amusing and well done.

Victoria.—"The Eternal City." Hall Caine interpreted by Viola Allen. Pretentious and moderately interesting.

Wallack's.—James K. Hackett in "The Crisis." Dramatization of Churchill's novel. Not forcible, but worth seeing.

Weber and Fields.—Vaudeville and burlesque by high-priced company. Those to whom money is no object can secure seats to see this performance.

School.

THE boy was going away to school, full of high hope.

"I shall make the football team and color two pipes the first year!" he said, bravely.

His mother kissed him and wept. His father wrung his hand in silence.

They were too full to speak then.

But when he was gone, and they were calmer, they talked together of him, and prayed that his ambition might not carry him beyond his strength.

PARKE: I thought you were going to put your boy into business.

LANE: I did, but I found it was cheaper to send him to college.

The Strenuous Life.

LIFE is a series of fermentations.—*The New Biology* (see article by Carl Snyder in *Harper's*).

Ferment: To work.—*Dictionary*.

Now and then a popular impression has the good luck to be confirmed by scientific theory.

All Over.

"DID you get as much pleasure out of your country club as you expected?"

"No; just as I was beginning to have a good time, my wife joined."

STYLE is the literary expression of the man who has come into possession of himself.



THE SAME OLD TUNE.

The Master.

UNTIL the House of Life there came a guest,
With tattered garments and disheveled hair,—
Men called her Sorrow, and she needs must fare
A wand'ring way—so clasping to her breast
The child called Poverty, she begged to rest
A night-time only. Next came one named Care;
Bowed with his load, he, too, sought refuge there—

But One leaned out who laughed at each behest.
Now followed others: Joy, and Hope, and Trust,
And pale Illusion, with sweet, tender eyes,—
Then One leaned out again, his welcome rife
With all delight, and bade them share his crust,
And they obeyed his summons and were wise—
For Love is lord within the House of Life!

Charlotte Becker.



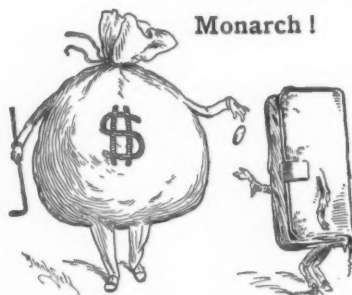
THE HEIR APPARENT.

The Eddy Cult.

HOW edifying 'tis to see
 Dupes and disciples ready
 X-Scientists at once to be,
 Inspired by Mother Eddy.
 Diphtheria, or Smallpox—bosh!
 These terms are but a libel.
 Perhaps the patient doesn't wash,
 Nor read the Eddy bible.

Go where you will, you cannot miss—
 Imposing, white and stately—
 A modern, marble edifice
 That honors Eddy greatly.
 The motto on the marble pure
 I think has not been read yet,
 But when it is, 'twill say, I'm sure,
 The fools are not all dead yet!

Felix Carmen.



THE Spirit of Extravagance was abroad. It swung along the streets and through the alleys. It sniffed at the slums, as, holding its skirts high, it passed swiftly on—on into the dry goods district it sped, holding high carnival—rioting at bargain counters, and shrieking hysterically at the fancy goods departments.

It tugged at the heart-strings of bride and groom, and fanned their faces into an ardent flame. It nagged the tired husband, and painting lines on his forehead, chuckled with fiendish glee. It lingered lovingly in millinery establishments, and gathered new impetus in many a dressmaker's shop. There was hardly a place where it wasn't welcome.

Through hotel corridors it skipped, and up and down broad avenues flew along. Up the church aisle it stalked, now grown pompous with pride, and departed only with the last peal of the organ. It ran races with snorting automobiles, and beat them at their own game; and then it sobered down and kept time with the rhythmic jog of stately equipages.

In drawing-rooms it cast an effulgent

glow, and over dining-room tables wove its deadly spell. Above the divorce court, with outstretched arms, it spread a mocking blessing, and in front of many a lawyer's office it laughed a derisive laugh.

There was scarcely anywhere that it did not go. No one stopped it. Many a strong man shook at its approach without knowing why. Women hugged it to their bosoms. Children blindly obeyed its mandates. It stood in the legislature and dictated terms, and over many a funeral cortège it hovered with premonitory laugh that seemed to say, "Wait! for I am coming!"

It knew no rest. When honest men slept, it was still abroad. Day and night, tireless, unceasing, inevitable, it swept the land. From San Francisco to Chicago, from Chicago to Newport, from Boston to New York—north, south, east, west.

Like spectre grim and gaunt, it stood in the halls of Congress, and ruled supreme; and when morning broke, it climbed to the very top of the dome of the National Capitol, and upon that sacred spot planted its blood-red flag that proclaimed to all the world:

"I AM AN AMERICAN!"

Tom Masson.

Ovations.

THE ovation is Latin in its origin, but American in its full flower.

The Roman ovatio was handed out only to captains achieving easy, bloodless victories.

With us Americans, about everybody, from a foreign prince to a candidate for Congress, is constantly having ovations tendered him. By some it is thought that the day is at hand when hard-coal barons and even legitimate actors will be the recipients of ovations.

Ovations are cheap; the hot air, which is their chief ingredient, being an abundant natural product of all free countries.

Logical.

PASSENGER (in Broadway car): Here's five cents.

CONDUCTOR: Didn't you pay your fare?

"Oh, yes. But you've taken me twice as far as I wanted to go."

The Homeward Voyage.

IT is hard for the returning American to dilate with correct emotions when he nears his native shore. His heart *should* leap with joy as the distance lessens and New York's splendid harbor lies close at hand. He would like to rejoice and feel some noble expansion of the spirit, some exultant throb of pleasure and pride. He would like to murmur

Lives there a man with soul so dead,
 or words to that effect, and to anticipate with delight the stepping once more upon the sacred soil of home. But he cannot do any of these things, because his affectionate country has provided for him a *peine forte et dure*, to be applied with the utmost severity as soon as he stands in the torture chamber of the docks. It is the anticipation of this misery, this harrowing and humiliating experience that chills his blood, stifles his patriotic sentiments, and robs his home-coming of felicity. His feelings are rather those of a small boy returning to school, with the expectation of some hard handling when he gets there.

And as though the prospect of this ordeal were not enough to insure depression of spirits, a refined cruelty keeps ever before the traveler's eye the vision of his doom. As he lies prostrate in his steamer chair, with the



A BRUSH WITH THE INDIANS.



IN NEW YORK.

She: WOULD YOU MIND, DEAR, IF I SAT ON THE SOFA?

"WHY, DON'T YOU LOVE ME ANY MORE?"

"OH, YES. BUT I HAVE BEEN RIDING IN OPEN CARS ALL DAY, AND I'M TIRED OF SITTING IN MEN'S LAPS."



T. BROWN

"TUT, TUT, BOY! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? I HOPE I DO NOT FIND YOU DANCING ON THE SABBATH DAY?"

"NO, SIR. I'VE ONLY SWALLOWED A FROG, AN' HE ISN'T QUITE DEAD YET."

ocean churning beneath him, with his stomach in open revolt, and every fibre of his being quivering in untold wretchedness, printed slips are handed to him at intervals, setting forth sternly the risk he runs in venturing home again. He will be imprisoned for two years, he will be fined two thousand dollars, his possessions will be confiscated, he will be a felon outcast in the land of his nativity. This is not a cheerful vista, and its contemplation during long hours of seasickness does not tend to make light the home-comer's heart. Even the schoolboy is spared a running accompaniment of threats, a flourishing of the rod as he nears the academic doors. If we must be regarded as criminals when we land; if we must be suspected, shamed, and treated with humiliating harshness; if our belongings must be strewn on the docks, and our sensibilities trampled in the dirt; at least let us be spared the menace of these calamities on the sad homeward voyage. We are not, after all, such desperate characters. Our mild offences may be easily punished. Why should our not yet offended country welcome us with anathemas, chill the genial current of our affections, and make us more than half afraid to face our happy home?

Agnes Repplier.



Porker: I AM FEELING WORSE.

"CHEER UP. YOU WILL BE CURED SOME DAY."

• LIFE •



THE ZOO RACE.

The animals thought they would have a race;
The Monkey was referee;
The Bull was stakeholder, for, as he said,
It was his nature to be.
The Camel got a hump on himself;
The Lion ran with might and mane;
The Tiger stood off, for a beast of his stripe
Was not let to enter again.
The Elephant took his trunk along
In case he won the prize;
The Peacock was starter, and missed no one,
For, you see, he was all eyes.
Some spotted the Leopard for winner sure;
The old ones chose the Gnu;
While those who leap to conclusions quick
Bet on the Kangaroo.
The Ostrich plumed himself on his speed;
All tried the record to wreck;
The Hippopotamus blew his own horn,
But the Giraffe, he won by a neck.

—Baltimore American.

AN ENGLISH actor tells a story which M. A. P. repeats, of an Irishman named Flanagan, who had been out of work for some time, and at length applied to a circus proprietor for a position.

There were no regular places open, but the manager looked Flanagan over and said:

"Our largest lion died last week, but we kept his skin, and if you like to get into it and be shown as a lion, you can have the job."

Flanagan agreed. At the first show the proprietor stepped into the cage and said, "Ladies and

gentlemen. To prove the docility of this roaring lion, I shall order him into the cage with a ferocious tiger."

Flanagan hung back, but the circus proprietor prodded him with a sword and threatened to run him through, and the "lion" was driven into the same cage with the tiger. There he backed into a corner and cried, "Shpare me!"

Then the ferocious tiger jumped to his feet and answered, "Ye needn't be afraid o' me! I'm an Irishman meself!"—*Youth's Companion*.

UGHETTI's work, "With Physicians and Clients," contains an anecdote about Heine which is new to us. Returning from a journey to the south of France, Heine met a friend, a German violinist, in Lyons, who gave him a large sausage that had been made in Lyons, with the request to deliver it to a mutual acquaintance, a homeopathic physician in Paris. Heine promised to attend to the commission, and entrusted the delicacy to the care of his wife, who was traveling with him. But as the post-chaise was very slow, and he soon became very hungry, on the advice of his wife, both tasted of the sausage, which dwindled with every mile. Arriving at Paris, Heine did not dare to send the remainder to the physician, and yet he wished to keep his promise. So he cut off the thinnest possible slice with his razor, wrapped it in a sheet of vellum paper, and enclosed it in an envelope, with the following note: "Dear Doctor: From your scientific investigations, we learn that the millionth part of a certain substance brings about the greatest results. I beg, therefore, your kind acceptance of

the accompanying millionth part of a Lyons sausage, which our friend gave me to deliver to you. If homeopathy is a truth, then this little piece will have the same effect on you as the whole sausage. Your HEINRICH HEINE."

A NEGLECTED opportunity never calls again. Money is king—and at the same time a very interesting subject.

The hardest woman to please is the one who doesn't know what she wants.

If you would be a man of mark let the tattoo artist get his work in on you.

A dealer in old iron may know nothing of prize fights, yet he's familiar with scraps.

The average man doesn't amount to much when measured by his neighbor's standard.

One of two things always happens regarding a habit. You either master it or it masters you.

Marriage is a raffle instead of a lottery. One man gets the prize while the others get the shake.

It's wonderful how easy it is for a small man to swallow his anger when the other fellow happens to be a heavyweight.—*Chicago Daily News*.

MOTHER: You naughty boy! You've been fighting.

LITTLE SON: No, mother.

"How did your clothes get torn and your face get scratched?"

"I was trying to keep a bad boy from hurting a good little boy."

"That was noble. Who was the good little boy?"

"Me."—*Pittsburg Bulletin*.

LIFE is for sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain, The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, AGENTS.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

Arnold
Constable & Co.

200

Oriental Rugs,

Indian, Turkish, Persian,

Much Below Regular Prices.

Sizes from 8 by 10 to 13 by 18 ft.

Desirable Colorings and Qualities.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK.

"THE NAME IS EVERYTHING."

Esterbrook

on a pen is an absolute
guarantee of its excellence

Inflexible No. 322. An
Accountant's Pen. Fine
and Firm Points.
Over 150 varieties of
other styles to suit
every purpose. All
stationers have them.
Accept no substitute.

THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO.

Works, Camden, N. J. 26 John Street, N. Y.

Redmond,
Kerr & Co.

BANKERS,

41 WALL ST., N. Y.

232 La Salle Street,
Chicago.

Philadelphia:

Graham, Kerr & Co.

ISSUE LETTERS OF CREDIT
in Sterling, Francs, Marks
or Dollars, payable in all
parts of the world.

Dealers in

HIGH GRADE
INVESTMENT
SECURITIES.

Transact a Gen-
eral Foreign
and Domestic
Banking Busi-
ness.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."

—*Medical Press* (London), Aug., 1899.

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS AND RESTAURANTS.

CHESTER CREST.

North Fourth Ave., Mount Vernon, N. Y.

A quiet resort with every comfort, for
men nervously disordered through dissipa-
tion. Communications strictly confidential.
Address G. S. Avery, Manager. Telephone
—445 A. Mount Vernon.

Manhattan Theatre

Broadway and 33d St., New York

MRS. FISKE

Presenting PAUL HEYSE'S Drama

Mary of Magdala

IF IN HASTE TAKE THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

• LIFE •

No better Turkish Cigarette
can be made

Egyptian Deities

Cork Tips as well

\$3,000.00
for PHOTOGRAPHS



Awarded for
all classes
of photographs.

All kinds of
cameras
fitted with our
lenses.

Souvenir booklet
to every
contestant.

Costs nothing
to enter.

Special booklet
FREE.

Bausch & Lomb Optical Co.

New York Rochester, N. Y. Chicago

**LIFE'S GIBSON
CALENDAR**

Now on sale Order Early
Only a limited edition Price \$2.00

Chateau Frontenac



QUEBEC

Quebec is an ideal winter resort, particularly for those
predisposed to Pulmonary Complaints. The bracing
air is the elixir of life which thousands have vainly
sought in Florida's milder climate. No grander views
are to be found in the world than those from the
CHATEAU FRONTENAC, and in winter, if it be
possible, the grandeur surpasses that of summer.
Skiing, the grandest of sports, Tobogganing, Hockey,
etc., abound to the heart's content.

ONLY \$600.
DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY



We have about a dozen of our superb
little steam carriages—"The Toledo,
Jr."—ready for immediate delivery. We
have never sold one for less than \$800, but,
for a while, we will sell these direct from
the factory at \$600. "The Toledo, Jr."
is strictly high grade and all right in every
respect. Better act quick on this.

We make steam, electric and gasoline automob-
iles, each the acme of perfection in its class.
If you want expert advice on automobiles,
write us. We can supply any kind or capacity
vehicle you want at a price that is right. Cat-
alogues and valuable booklet free.

The International Motor Car Co.
3051 Central Avenue, TOLEDO, OHIO.

TRIUMPHS
OF THE YEAR
1902
MOËT & CHANDON
CHAMPAGNE
CHOICE OF THE RULERS OF THE
WORLD'S GREAT NATIONS.
UNPARALLELED RECORD.
AMERICA.
The PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES in the WHITE
HOUSE of Washington, at the banquet to H.R.H. PRINCE
HENRY of PRUSSIA served ONLY this champagne.

ENGLAND.
His MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII of ENGLAND at the
CORONATION banquet at BUCKINGHAM PALACE
EXPRESSED PREFERENCE by serving this wine SOLELY.

GERMANY.
His MAJESTY THE GERMAN EMPEROR on board his
yacht THE HOHENZOLLERN at the banquet given by H.R.H.
PRINCE HENRY of PRUSSIA to the PRESIDENT of the
UNITED STATES served—NO OTHER CHAMPAGNE.

FRANCE.
The PRESIDENT of FRANCE through his Ambassador Monsieur
CAMBON at the dinner given in honor of the unveiling of the
ROCHAMBEAU STATUE at the FRENCH EMBASSY
served this brand EXCLUSIVELY.

THE CHAMPAGNE OF THE DAY
MOËT & CHANDON
WHITE SEAL
GEO. A. KESSLER & CO.
IMPORTERS.
GERMANY GREAT BRITAIN

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES

CLARA, playing with the sweeper,
Over-ran her brother Ned.
When they told her Grandma of it,
"Clara's neat," was all she said.

—Princeton Tiger.

FOR convenience, really superior hotel service
for select patronage, and climate, there is nothing
for New Yorkers quite like Lakewood, New Jersey.

LAUREL HOUSE.

LAUREL-IN-THE-PINES.

"He's quite a star as an after-dinner speaker,
Isn't he?"

"Star? He's a regular moon. He becomes
brighter the fuller he gets."—Philadelphia Press.

ELECTRIC-LIGHTED TRAIN TO CALIFORNIA.

THE "Overland Limited" via Chicago and North-
Western, Union Pacific, and Southern Pacific Rail-
ways, has electric reading lamps in every berth;
long distance telephone service, buffet-library cars
(with barber and bath), compartment observation
cars, and dining cars. All agents sell tickets via
this route.

A FRIEND once wrote to Mark Twain asking his
opinion on a certain matter, and received no reply.
He waited a few days, and then wrote again. His
second letter was also ignored. Finally, he sent a
third note, inclosing a sheet of paper and a two-
cent stamp. By return post he received a post-card
on which was the following: "Paper and stamp re-
ceived. Please send envelope."—Argonaut.

FOR that city-sick feeling—that indisposition for work
—go to Old Point Comfort, Va. A postal to the Cham-
berlin brings a booklet.

ONE of the most richly deserved retorts that I
ever met with was that of a Sioux girl at the Hamp-
ton Institute not long ago. A silly visitor to the
school went up to the magnificent red skinned belle
and said: "Are you civilized?" The Sioux raised
her head slowly from her work—she was fashion-
ing a breadboard at the moment—and replied: "No.
Are you?"—Rochester Post-Express.

On the golf links a drink of Cook's Imperial Extra Dry
Champagne will improve your playing wonderfully.

HE was cutting an item from a newspaper. "It
tells how a house was robbed, and I want to show it
to my wife," he explained.

"What good will that do?" a friend inquired.

"A whole lot," was the reply; "you see, this
house was robbed while the man was at church with
his wife."

"Say!" exclaimed the friend, excitedly, "you
haven't got a duplicate copy of that paper, have
you?"—Chicago Post.

HOTEL VENDOME, BOSTON.

The ideal hotel of America for permanent and
transient guests.

CITIZEN: The absurd manner in which city
work is carried on is so provoking! No sooner is a
street put in good condition than it is dug up for a
sewer or water pipe which might just as well have
been laid before.

WARD STATESMAN: You don't seem to under-
stand the first principles of municipal economy.
Don't you know that if things were done as you
would have them, there wouldn't be half so much
work for the voters of our party?—Boston Evening
Transcript.

Can anyone suppose that we
would double the necessary cost of
our brewing without a vital reason?

Would we spend so much on cleanliness? Would we cool the
beer in plate glass rooms? Would we filter all the air that touches
it? Would we age it for months in refrigerating rooms? Would
we filter it? Would we sterilize every bottle after it is sealed?

Can anyone suppose that it is
our good—rather than
your good—that we
serve by it?

Schlitz

We do it to attain absolute purity—to avoid the
remotest possibility of germs—to make Schlitz Beer
healthful—to escape the cause of biliousness; the lack
of age and proper fermentation.

Why accept a common
beer—brewed without any
of these precautions—when
Schlitz Beer costs no more?



Your dealer may prefer to furnish a beer that pays a
little more profit; but does it pay you to permit it? Isn't
pure beer—Schlitz Beer—worth asking for? *Ask for the
brewery bottling.*

The only PURE and CORRECT ARTIFICIAL
MINERAL WATERS sold in America to-day.



CARBONIC, ARTIFICIAL VICHY,
SELTERS, CLUB SODA, Etc.,
are also put up in bottles for out of town
delivery, and can be sent by freight or
express to any part of the United States.
Orders to

CARL H. SCHULTZ

Tel. 142 Madison Sq. 420-444 First Ave., N. Y.

Always insist upon having
ABBOTT'S THE ORIGINAL
Angostura Bitters.
G. W. ABBOTT & CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

NOT
omitted
to the
which
BOR
Manha
BOR
Avenue
BOR
ipal Bu
BOR
Fifth S
BOR
Streets,
of Janu
New Y
Upon
ember,
collected
remainin
will be
thereof
vided in
calculate
day the
provided

· LIFE ·



In Polite Society

IT IS THE CUSTOM TO TAKE
A GLASS OF

Chartreuse

— GREEN OR YELLOW —

AS A FITTING FINALE TO A
GOOD DINNER. THIS CELE-
BRATED LIQUEUR HAS
BEEN MADE FOR 300
YEARS BY THE MONKS OF
LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE,
GRENOBLE, FRANCE.
IT IS DAINTY, DELICIOUS,
DIGESTIVE.

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés.
Bâtjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.,
Sole Agents for United States.

One taste convinces
KORN-KRISP
Breakfast, Dinner, Supper.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE.

BUREAU FOR THE COLLECTION OF TAXES,
NO. 57 CHAMBERS STREET,
STEWART BUILDING.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 1, 1902.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all persons who have
omitted to pay their taxes for the year 1902, to pay the same
to the Receiver of Taxes at his office in the Borough in
which the property is located, as follows:

BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN, No. 57 Chambers Street,
Manhattan, N. Y.

BOROUGH OF THE BRONX, corner Third and Tremont
Avenues, The Bronx, N. Y.

BOROUGH OF BROOKLYN, Rooms 2, 4, 6 and 8 Munic-
ipal Building, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BOROUGH OF QUEENS, corner Jackson Avenue and
Fifth Street, Long Island City, N. Y.

BOROUGH OF RICHMOND, corner Bay and Sand
Streets, Stapleton, Staten Island, N. Y., before the first day
of January, 1903, as provided by Section 919 of the Greater
New York Charter (Chapter 878, Laws of 1897).

Upon any such tax not paid before the first day of De-
cember, 1902, one per centum will be charged, received and
collected in addition to the amount thereof. Upon such tax
remaining unpaid on the first day of January, 1903, interest
will be charged, received and collected upon the amount
thereof at the rate of seven per centum per annum, as pro-
vided in Section 916 of the Greater New York Charter, to be
calculated from the sixth day of October, 1902, on which
day the tax became due and payable and became a lien as
provided in Sec. 914 of the said Charter.

DAVID E. AUSTEN,
Receiver of Taxes.



GUARANTY TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK

MUTUAL LIFE BUILDING, NASSAU, CORNER CEDAR STREET.

LONDON OFFICES 33 LOMBARD STREET, E. C. 60 ST. JAMES STREET, S. W.

Fiscal Agents of the United States Government, Manila, Philippine Islands, Hong Kong, China, Depository of the
Government of the Philippine Islands, Manila.

Capital, \$2,000,000.

Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$5,180,000.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS subject to cheque or on certificate.
Acts as Trustee for Corporations, Firms and Individuals; and as Guardian, Executor and Administrator; Takes entire
charge of Real and Personal Estates; carefully selected securities offered for investment.

TRAVELERS' LETTERS OF CREDIT Available in all parts of the world.
COMMERCIAL LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED.

DRAFTS on all parts of Great Britain, France, Germany, China, and Philippines BOUGHT and SOLD.

WALTER G. OAKMAN, President.

GEORGE E. TURNBULL, 2d Vice-President.

WM. C. EDWARDS, Treasurer.

E. C. HEBBARD, Secretary.

ADRIAN ISELIN, JR., Vice-President.

HENRY A. MURRAY, 3d Vice-President.

JOHN GAULT, Manager Foreign Department.

F. C. HARRIMAN, Assistant Treasurer.

R. C. NEWTON, Trust Officer.

DIRECTORS:

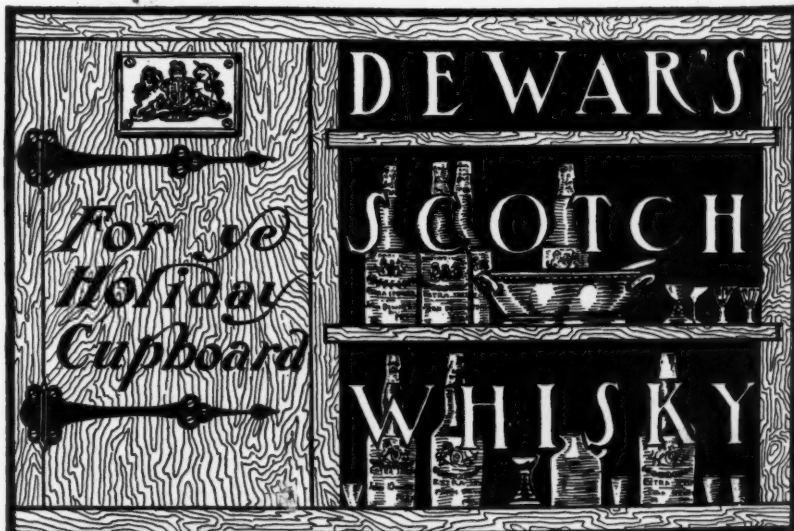
George F. Baker,
George S. Bowdoin,
August Belmont,
Frederic Cromwell,
Walter R. Gillette,

G. G. Haven.
E. H. Harriman.
E. Somers Hayes.
Charles R. Henderson,
Adrian Iselin, Jr.

Augustus D. Juilliard,
James N. Jarvis,
Richard A. McCurdy,
Levi P. Morton,
Alexander E. Orr,

Walter G. Oakman,
Henry H. Rogers,
H. McK. Twombly,
Frederick W. Vanderbilt,
Harry Payne Whitney.

London Committee: ARTHUR J. FRASER, Chairman; DONALD C. HALDEMAN.





“The multitude think to clear their debt to the unknown by prayer, chant or song. Are they willing to receive like payment from their human debtors? Let one of the latter hopefully carol at the door of a bank and note the result!”

This extract is a typical example of the sledge-hammer style of argument used in the new book, **SEARCHING FOR TRUTH**, written by an American business man and offered as the result of ten years of earnest effort to determine the rules of right living as against the principles and teachings of the creeds.

SEARCHING FOR TRUTH, is a most remarkable book, of absorbing interest from cover to cover.

It is not intended for babes or weaklings, but solely for those who seek the truth and can, without a shudder, watch the demolition of conventional beliefs.

It neither strains at gnats nor swallows camels. It speaks the truth as the author sees it, freely and frankly.

Ask your bookseller for **SEARCHING FOR TRUTH**. If you don't find it, it will be sent upon receipt of

\$1.50 by

PETER ECKLER, Publisher,
35 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Published in England by

WATTS & COMPANY,
7, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, E. C., London

Write for prospectus containing copious extracts from the book



“Why should the drunkard submit to judgment from a slave to the corset, dragging skirt or tight shoe? Why listen to the pedant who has ruined eye-sight in literary debauch, or learn of moderation from the hectic dyspeptic?”

SEARCHING FOR TRUTH, from which the above is a quotation, is a book by an American business man, which discusses all the moot questions of life, death and the hereafter.

This book is written from an altogether new point of view; the common sense view of a business man who weighs the evidence in the balance and makes his decisions accordingly. He has no respect for creeds, for dogmas, for traditions nor for anything else which shrinks from the searchlight of truth. This is a book which every honest thinker should read and in which the blind followers of the blind will find no pleasure.

It strips the cloak from error and hypocrisy with a merciless hand.

You will probably find **SEARCHING FOR TRUTH** at your bookseller's. If not, it will be sent upon receipt of price, \$1.50, by

PETER ECKLER, Publisher,
35 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Published in England by

WATTS & COMPANY
7, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, E. C., London

Write for prospectus containing copious extracts from the book

AN ACCEPTABLE GIFT

Eden

The fashionable

Imported Cigar

which has met with exceptional favor in this country and England, and honored by Royal Favor, selected for His Majesty

King Edward VII.

for the Official Coronation Banquet

Gold Medal, Paris Exposition, 1900

Tourists visiting Havana, who desire to inspect our factory, will be extended every courtesy.

CALIXTO LOPEZ & CO.

177 Pearl St., New York. Zulueta St., Havana.

Among the interesting charitable events of the winter will be a **DOLL BAZAAR**, which will be given in the East Room of the **WALDOPE-ASTORIA**, on **SATURDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 20th**, from 3 to 7 o'clock.

The affair will be in aid of the Sanatorium Gabriels, near Paul Smith's, in the Adirondacks, which cares for those afflicted with lung trouble, irrespective of creed or color. A number of prominent people are interested in the Bazaar, among whom are the following:

Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. David McClure, Mrs. H. Walter Webb, Mrs. Morgan J. O'Brien, Mrs. J. G. Agar, Hon. J. T. McDonough, Dr. and Mrs. W. Seward Webb, Mrs. Levi P. Morton, Miss K. G. Broderick, Edward Erre, Hon. H. D. Stevens, Gen. S. A. Moffitt, Hon. W. B. Cochran, Hon. Clarence H. Mackay, Hon. I. G. Perry, Mrs. B. B. Odell, Jr., Hon. and Mrs. W. B. Grace, Mrs. Geo. D. Mackey, Mrs. Theodore Tuck, Mrs. T. Fearnsall Field, Mrs. F. C. Travers, Mrs. Wm. H. Gelshehn, Mrs. Timothy L. Woodruff.

Tickets may be procured from the patronesses.

DR. SIEGERT'S

1824
A. D.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS



The World's Best Tonic
Imported from Trinidad B.W.I.

22 GOLD MEDALS

LONDON 1862	LONDON 1886
PHILADELPHIA 1876	BUFFALO 1901
VIENNA 1873	PARIS 1875
CHICAGO 1893	PARIS 1900

The Only Genuine

Unrivalled appetizing tonic and stomach corrective. A few dashes in pure liquor, sherry or champagne, the epicure's delight. Indispensable on every sideboard. Beware of cheap domestic substitutes and imitations. The genuine is made only by

DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

J. W. WUPPERMANN, Sole Agent,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

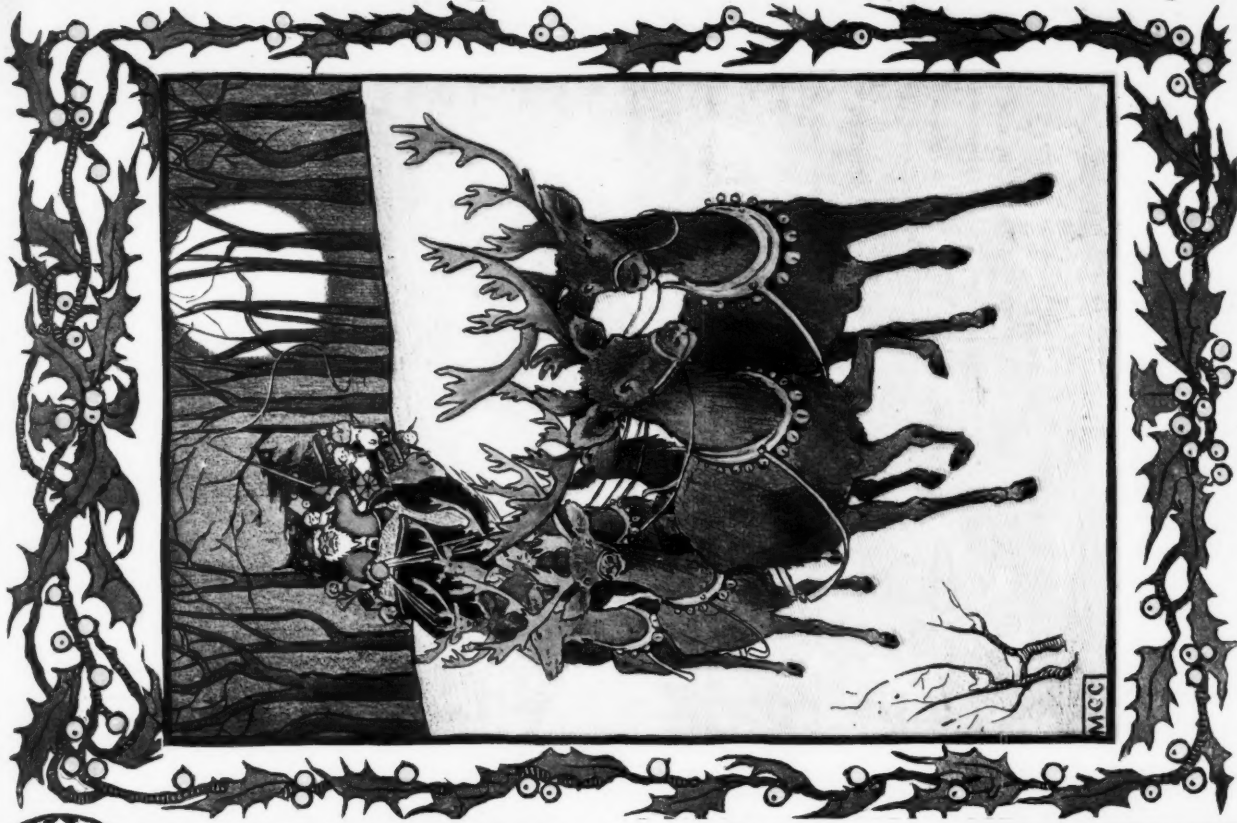
OLD CROW RYE

for PURITY and QUALITY

It is a Straight Kentucky Hand-Made, Sour Mash Whiskey

IT HAS NEVER BEEN EQUALED. Guaranteed by the distillers and ourselves to be **SOLD ABSOLUTELY PURE**

H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, **NEW YORK**



The Life and Adventures of Santa Claus

Illustration by MARY COWLES CLARK from

By L. FRANK BAUM

Author of "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz," "Father Goose," etc., etc.

The One Great Book for Children this Year. Price, \$1.00, net. Postage, 18c.



"The Mississippi Bubble." Drawing by Hutt.

Miss Gilder, editor of "The Critic," says: "'The Mississippi Bubble,' by Emerson Hough, the love story of historic John Law, is one of the best novels that has come out of America in many a day." With seven illustrations, including the above in color, by Henry Hutt. Price, \$1.50, postpaid.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY'S



AN OLD SWEETHEART OF MINE
ILLUSTRATED BY HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY

James Whitcomb Riley's masterpiece, and the most sumptuous gift-book published this year. Nineteen full-page illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy. Printed in two colors. Price, boxed, \$2, postpaid.



HEARTS
COURAGEOUS
BY
MISS RIVES

Cover design of "Hearts Courageous."

Miss Rives' latest triumph is "Hearts Courageous," a romance of the Declaration of Independence. It is "a love story as delicious as the great passion itself." With six illustrations by A. B. Wenzell. Beautifully bound, price, \$1.50, postpaid.



Illustration by HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY from

THE CHRISTY-RILEY BOOK

An Old Sweetheart of Mine

James Whitcomb Riley's
Masterpiece

Howard Chandler Christy's
Greatest Achievement

The Most Sumptuous Gift Book Published this Year

James Whitcomb Riley has at last given his consent for the publication of this famous poem in its entirety. Howard Chandler Christy has illustrated the verses with nineteen pictures similar to the above in colors, showing the "sweetheart" at each successive stage from the tiny tot of three to the wife and mother. Price, \$2, in a handsome box.



By Molly Elliott Seawell

Francezka

A ROMANCE OF YOUTH,
SPLENDOR and TRAGEDY

By the author of "The Sprightly Romance of Marsac," etc.

The Most Beautiful of the Autumn Novels

Illustrated by Harrison Fisher

Bound in green and white and gold. Price, \$1.50, postpaid.



The Loom of Life

By Charles Frederic Goss
Author of "The Redemption of David Corson."

"Mr. Goss' splendid powers have been demonstrated afresh. This book alone is strong enough, big enough, important enough, enough suggestive and informing, to make a reputation for any one."

"He has already a large audience created by his earlier book, 'The Redemption of David Corson.' The new book will at once find favorable and eager readers."

—The Living Church.

Price, \$1.50, postpaid.

The Long Straight Road

By George Horton
Author of "Like Another Helen."

"Not a long way after Balzac, with all that Frenchman's capacity for 'catching the manners living as they rise.' It may be said in all truthfulness that we have now an American 'Comedie Humaine,' root, branch, and stalk thoroughly American, and as thoroughly typical of a certain phase of our life and living as are Balzac's delineations of French life and manners."—Los Angeles Express. Illustrated. Price, \$1.50, postpaid.

There is one Great Book for Children this year



This charming idea of a life of Santa Claus will make an instant appeal to every child, and the story is so delightfully told that the book is sure to become a children's classic. With many full-page pictures in colors by MARY COWLES CLARK, and a gayly illuminated cover. Cloth bound. Price, \$1.00, net. If mailed, add 18c. for postage.

THE BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY, Publishers, Indianapolis, U. S. A.

Rich Holiday Gifts.

BENEDICT BROS.

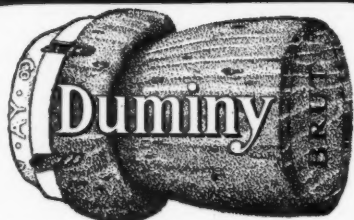
Jewelers.

Founded in Wall Street in 1819; removed to the corner of Cortlandt Street in 1863, and are now located at the corner of Broadway and Liberty Street, where they have a magnificent and extensive line of fine Watches, Diamonds and other Precious Gems.

An early inspection is cordially invited.

Try "The Benedict" Patent Sleeve and Collar Button.

141 Broadway, cor. Liberty Street,
New York.



The Highest Type of French Champagne
CODMAN & HALL CO.

Agents for the U. S.
BOSTON, - - - MASS.

One taste convinces
KORN-KRISP
That it is the best



TO CALIFORNIA OVER THE OLD SANTA FE TRAIL

A beautiful book of 208 pages, profusely illustrated with pen drawings by McCutcheon and others, describing the delights of a trip to winterless California over the SANTA FE on the luxurious California Limited, through picturesque New Mexico and Arizona. This book and a pamphlet about Grand Canyon of Arizona mailed for 10 cts. Address Gen. Pass. Office A. T. & S. F. R'y, Chicago.

Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

SEASON OF 1902-1903.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces the following Personally-Conducted Tours for the season of 1902-1903:—

California.—Two tours: No. 1 will leave New York, Philadelphia and Harrisburg January 29; No. 2 will leave February 19, and will include Mardi Gras celebration at New Orleans.

Florida.—Three tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia February 3 and 17, and March 3. The first two admit of a stay of two weeks in the "Flowery State." Tickets for the third tour will be good to return by regular trains until May 31, 1903.

Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington.—Four tours will leave New York and Philadelphia March 14 and 28, April 25, and May 9.

Old Point Comfort.—Four tours will leave New York and Philadelphia March 14 and 28, April 25, and May 9.

Washington.—Nine tours will leave New York and Philadelphia December 29, January 29, February 12 and 26, March 5 and 19, April 6 and 23, and May 14.

For detailed information apply to Tourist Agent, 263 Fifth Avenue, New York; 860 Fulton Street, 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1.
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.



WILEY'S WAXENE

IS THE ONLY PREPARATION
MADE EXPRESSLY FOR
KITCHEN FLOORS

You can apply it yourself. It preserves the wood, gives it a bright, natural finish; it prevents dust and dirt, does away with bugs, and keeps the room clean, sweet, and healthy. WAXENE is not a wax, wash or varnish, but an entirely new preparation—the only thing in the world that will prevent a floor from spotting, coloring or soiling with hot grease or water. EVERY KITCHEN SHOULD HAVE IT. Especially adapted for Linoleums and Oil Cloths and the best thing made for ALL HARD-WOOD FLOORS. Sold by paint, hardware, grocery, and department stores everywhere. Sample can by mail FREE. Send for free descriptive booklet.

I. H. WILEY & CO., Mfrs.,
60-68 Sudbury St. Boston, Mass.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

for After Shaving.

Insist that your barber uses Mennen's Toilet Powder after he shaves you. It is Antiseptic, and will prevent any of the many skin diseases often contracted. A positive relief for chapped hands, chafing and all afflictions of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. Get Mennen's—the original. Sold everywhere, or mailed for 25 cents. Sample Free.

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.

Oxydonor

Trade Mark Registered
Embodies a law of Nature that is master of every disease from which mankind suffers. OXYDONOR compels the body to absorb Oxygen from the atmosphere to the thorough oxygenation of the whole volume of the blood, forcing disease from the system through the natural channels. Insomnia, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Nervous Debility, Diabetes, Neuralgia, La Grippe, Malaria, etc., soon disappear when Oxydonor is used. Mr. Edward T. Francis, President of Faculty State Normal School, Los Angeles, Cal., writes: "I have used Oxydonor at various times for several years past. It has been of help to me in attacks of Nervousness and Insomnia."

OXYDONOR cures while you rest or sleep. Lasts a lifetime, serves the entire family. Beware of dangerous imitations. The name of Dr. Sanche is engraved on the genuine Oxydonor—look for that name. Instructive literature on request.

DR. H. SANCHE & CO.
901 Fifth Ave., New York. 61 Fifth St., Detroit, Mich.
57 State St., Chicago. 2268 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Can.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE The Independent

\$2.00 A YEAR

10 CENTS A COPY

Is made for thoughtful people, and contains 60 pages of reading matter, with occasional illustrations, divided into four main departments:

THE SURVEY OF THE WORLD.—A luminous and strictly unbiased account of the important events of the week told in brief paragraphs.

EDITORIALS.—THE INDEPENDENT's interpretation of these events, discussed positively and fearlessly in every field of thought—Sociology, Religion, Art, Literature, Science, Ethics, Politics, etc.

In these four departments EVERYTHING of importance in the whole world is treated.

SIGNED ARTICLES.—By the leading authorities in the world. "THE INDEPENDENT prints more articles from the ablest writers than any other paper in the United States."

BOOK REVIEWS.—All the important books published in the English language reviewed by experts who cannot be deceived by what is faulty or trivial. A helpful guide to the book lover and book buyer.

**SEND 25 CENTS FOR TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION
OF EIGHT (8) CONSECUTIVE WEEKS**

THE INDEPENDENT, 130 Fulton Street, New York



*"Just get The
Delineator"*

*It costs only One Dollar
for twelve numbers and
every page of every num-
ber gives out its fund of
practical help and enter-
tainment.*

There's nothing in Dress, from millinery to footwear, that is not told of *first* in The Delineator. There's nothing in Home-fixing, from attic to cellar, that is not described clearly and practically in The Delineator.

There's many an hour's helpful instruction in dainty needlework, eveningsful of absorbing fiction by the great writers—dinners and luncheons, scores of them. (The Delineator has been a necessity in the kitchen as in every other room in the house since your grandmother's time.)

**The Delineator is the *most used* of all the magazines
More than 800,000 homes own it each month**

A year of its numbers forms a complete library of reference for woman—a working cyclo-
pedia embracing every department of her life—revised and brought down to date with each issue.

There will be more good things in The Delineator for 1903 than we can even hint of here. It should have first place on your list of magazines. Its worth is far above its cost. As a present to some friend, nothing that you could give would be more appreciated, and it will be a reminder of yourself every month of the year 1903. And we will send word to your friend that it comes from you. Please use the blank herewith.

(Fill out blank below—tear off at dotted line, and send with \$1.00 to-day.)

THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO., Ltd., 17 W. 13th St., New York.

Herewith please find \$1.00 for a year's subscription to THE
DELINEATOR, beginning with the month of.....

NAME.....

Local Address.....

Post Office..... State.....
LIFE

1. His E
2. His S
3. The G
4. His F
5. The G

YOU
1903, on
receive a

We se
We gi
We se
C. D. Gib
This is h
ready for

IN ANY

LIFE PU

If it is your custom to drink foreign ale, put a bottle of

Evans' Ale

alongside of it. Note the difference in flavor, brilliancy and condition—and you'll drink Evans' forever after



Americans returning from Switzerland will be glad to learn that



is now for sale in this Country. Positively the most delicious chocolate in the world. Nourishing and sustaining. The only chocolate that can be eaten freely by children, invalids and persons of weak digestion. Send for Sample to **CHOCOLAT PÉTER**, 78 HUDSON ST., NEW YORK CITY.



All Club Comforts

On The California Limited

Barber shop, buffet, library, observation parlor, magazines, daily papers, market reports, and an unrivaled cuisine.

Seventh season—new equipment. Chicago to California in less than three days.

Why stay at home?

The California tour described in our books; mailed for 10c in stamps. Address General Passenger Office, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway, Chicago.

Santa Fe

Who Are They?



THEY ARE

1. His Fiancée
2. His Sister
3. The Girl Who Bore Him
4. His First Love
5. The Girl He Flirts With

6. The Girl With Money
7. The Girl Who Jilted Him
8. The Girl He Jilted
9. The Girl His Mother Wants Him to Marry

10. His Typewriter
11. The Girl He Golfs With
12. His Sister's Chum
13. His Platonic Friend
14. The Girl He Loves

YOU WILL RECEIVE \$500.00 if you can tell which is which, now known only to the Editor of LIFE, who has marked each face with its proper number, and placed the picture in a sealed envelope to be opened January 15, 1903, on which date the contest closes. The person who identifies the greatest number of the young women will receive a prize of \$500. Should more than one identify an equal number, the prize will be divided.

WHAT WE DO

We send you LIFE for a year. We give you the opportunity of getting the \$500. We send you by return express, prepaid, a proof of C. D. Gibson's exquisite picture, "Has She a Heart?" This is hand-printed on Japan paper, 18 x 20, matted, ready for framing, and sells at \$2.

WHAT YOU MUST DO

Tear out this page and mark each face with the number in the list which belongs to her.

Mail the marked page to us WITH FIVE DOLLARS, the price of a year's subscription to LIFE. Subscriptions may begin at any time.

No page received after January 15, 1903, will be considered.

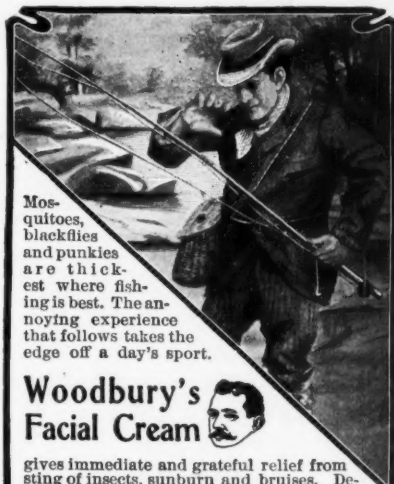
IN ANY EVENT you secure seven dollars in value for your payment of five dollars, and in addition may secure the \$500. The result will be published in LIFE of January 29, 1903.

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY,

19 WEST THIRTY-FIRST STREET, NEW YORK CITY

THE Gourmet's Choice Veuve Clicquot CHAMPAGNE

Insist on having it.



Woodbury's Facial Cream

gives immediate and grateful relief from stinging of insects, sunburn and bruises. Delightfully soothing; allays irritation; makes the skin smooth, soft and white. No sportsman should be without it.

Sold by dealers. 25 cents.

Trial size package 5 cents to pay postage. Address Dept. 55. THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., Sole Agts., Cincinnati, O.

The

Crawford Shoe

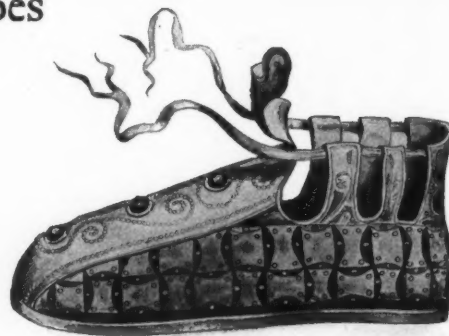
For Men and Women \$3.50

Here Are the Shoes
of Yesterday,



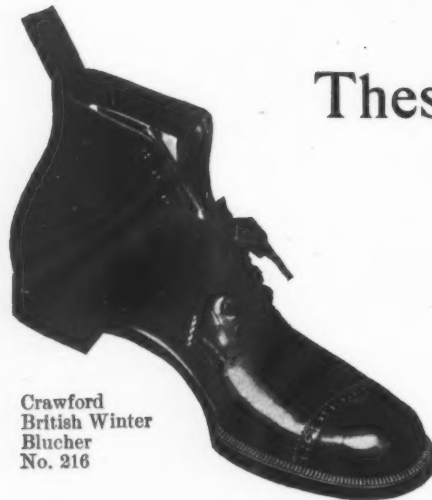
Colonial
1775

... and ...



English—Alfred the Great
900 A. D.

These Are the Shoes
of To-Day!



Crawford
British Winter
Blucher
No. 216

Our Fashion Book tells
you about both—Free
for the asking at our
stores or just drop
postal.



Crawford
"Fifth Avenue"
for
Women

Men's Stores

98-95 Nassau St., New York.
54 West 23d St., New York.
150 West 125th St., New York.
1303 Broadway, Herald Sq., N. Y.
825 Broadway, New York.
433 Fulton St., Brooklyn.
189 Broadway, Brooklyn.
903 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington.
208 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore.
169 Tremont St., and 72 Mason St., Boston.
160 Summer St., Crawford Bldg., Boston.
1120 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Women's Stores

137 Fulton St., New York.
54 West 23d St., New York.
825 Broadway, New York.
1303 Broadway, Herald Sq., N. Y.
150 West 125th St., New York.
433 Fulton St., Brooklyn.
189 Broadway, Brooklyn.
903 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington.
208 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore.
169 Tremont St., Boston.
160 Summer St., Boston.
1120 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

CRAWFORD SHOE MAKERS

Mail Order Department, Section 38, 140 Duane Street, New York City.
New England Mail Order Department, 160 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
FACTORIES: New York City; Brockton, Mass.